

face my most wicked and scoffing friends and tell them I knew that I was a child of God, for I had the witness in myself.

THE LEADER. The true way to keep this blessing is to keep telling it.

Hymn: My God is reconciled,
His pard'ning voice I hear.

SISTER C. The most distinct special influence in drawing me to Christ was my mother taking me with her in her secret prayers when I was a child. I always felt a void within until my heart received the Savior. God drew me all the time.

THE LEADER. The Father in heaven and the mother on earth—how sacred the association! how potent the conjunction of saving influences!

BROTHER F. It seemed to be a special providence of God that led me to Christ. I was unbelieving and careless, when a new preacher visited the place where I lived. I was somehow attracted to him, and was moved to request him to preach from a text in Revelation vi. 17: "*The great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?*" That sermon awakened me, and I was led to Christ. Nothing is more certain to me than that the Father drew me to my Savior—drew me by his Spirit and his providence.

BROTHER S. There would have been no excuse for me had I not been a Christian. I had praying parents, and all my early life was passed in the midst of the best religious associations. During the war I lost ground, but my Lord in his mercy drew me back to the old paths, in which I am now walking, happy and hopeful.

Hymn: How firm a foundation.